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== Sixteen Pages ==

As the silver agitation proceeds it becomes more and more apparent that the Democracy are not a United Brethren party.

When one reads in the sporting news that "the handicap favorite at Sheepshead Bay is Dr. Rice" one must not confound the well-known writer on educational topics with the horse of that name.

If the scheme of the officers of the Chicago University to annex all of the Baptist colleges in the Northwest as feeders is successful the Standard Oil educational system would be the most extensive in the country.

China, Japan and the Central American States all offer fine opportunities for the extension of American trade. It remains to be seen whether our diplomatic and consular representatives abroad will have the sense and enterprise to improve the opportunity.

Chile's magnanimity in ceding to Bolivia a slice of territory formerly taken from her and which gives her an outlet to the sea would be more admirable if it carried any assurance that Chile will not repossess herself of the territory the next time she has a tiff with her neighbor.

The unprecedented depression of agriculture in the United Kingdom appears in the fact that twenty years ago one-third of the local revenue was raised from the land assessment, while it now furnishes not over one-fifth. Since 1870 the valuation of lands for assessment has fallen off over $30,000,000.

On the heels of a rumor that Don M. Dickinson is to succeed Secretary Gresham comes a statement that at the Loyal Legion banquet in Detroit Friday night he delivered an address which was devoted principally to a discussion of state subjects, and was an eloquent plea for more backbone in Uncle Sam's foreign policy. He particularly criticised the State Department for not squelching the British schemes on this continent.

The Governor of Nebraska authorizes the statement that the wants of the people in the drought-stricken portions of that State have been sufficiently supplied, and that with the return of spring there is every prospect of abundant crops. He thanks the people of other States for their generous donations, and says that "in the return of prosperity the people of Nebraska will not forget the generosity of their friends, and they will again become donors instead of recipients of aid."

The Journal is not informed as to Miss Frances Willard's matrimonial plans, but would advise its readers against betting that the rumor of her coming marriage is unfounded. It is never safe to bet on matters of the kind, and the argument in this case that the lady is wedded to the temperance cause, is not convincing. People have been heard of who were wedded to their art, but this circumstance did not prevent them from taking human husbands or wives when they felt inclined. Whatever happens the Journal trusts that Miss Willard does not mean to marry a man to reform him.

The announcement of the death of ex-Governor Ira J. Chase will be read with sincere regret by a large circle of personal friends, including many outside of this State. The place and circumstances of his death are indicative of one of his sources of popularity and extensive acquaintance. Both before and since he entered politics Mr. Chase was popular as a preacher and lecturer, and in this capacity he left a pleasant and lasting impression in many communities outside of Indiana. It was work of this kind that took him to Maine, where he died among comparative strangers after an illness which, from its beginning, seems to have been malignant. Mr. Chase, though not an exceptionally strong man, was a man of bright parts, honest impulses, genial disposition and upright life. Although not strong enough to be a leader of men, he possessed attractive qualities and had in an unusual degree the faculty of winning popular confidence, which he never knowingly or artfully betrayed. He made a serious mistake when, on retiring from the governorship, he lent the use of his name and supposed personal influence to bolstering up a rotten banking scheme, but greater men than he have made similar mistakes. No person who knew him could ever believe that he would knowingly do anything inconsistent with a high standard of personal integrity. His military record, though not brilliant, was honorable, and his spirit of comradeship made him at one time very popular in G. A. R. circles. He served his country to the best of his ability, endeavored to discharge every duty faithfully and was an honest man, the noblest work of God.

THE TRUTH OF HISTORY.

One H. L. Slade, of Taunton, Mass., who says he was on the United States gunboat Mino during the battle of Mobile, says the statement, often made and commonly believed, that Admiral Farragut was lashed to the rigging of his flag ship during that engagement is not true. Slade says that after waiting more than a quarter of a century for some one else to correct history in regard to this matter he has concluded to do so himself. Some people seem chiefly anxious to "correct history" by distorting or denying some heroic act that has been attributed to others. The fact that Admiral Farragut was lashed in the rigging of the Hartford in the battle of Mobile bay, although not mentioned in his official reports, as for obvious reasons it could not be, is nevertheless well established by contemporaneous evidence. This shows that after the battle opened and while the firing on both sides was heavy and destructive Admiral Farragut mounted into the rigging in order to see over the smoke, and as this increased he mounted higher. Captain Drayton, to prevent his falling to the deck in case of being wounded, sent up a quartermaster with a piece of line, which was made fast to a firm support and passed round the Admiral's body. Capt. J. C. Watson, of the navy, who commanded the cruiser San Francisco at Bluefields last year, was Admiral Farragut's flag lieutenant on the Hartford during the battle of Mobile bay, and, of course, was very near him. He corroborates the first lashing of the Admiral in the rigging by order of Captain Drayton and says that later in the engagement, when the Admiral had descended to the deck for some purpose and then gone up into the rigging again, Captain Watson himself tied him in his place. There are persons living who have heard the incident related by the Admiral himself, and the fact that he allowed himself to be painted by a distinguished artist in that attitude for a historical painting, sitting for the picture several times, is as conclusive as his affidavit would be of the actual occurrence. There are scores of officers of the navy who could furnish corroborative proof of it.

Incidents of this kind are not essential in making up the record of history, but they are an important part of a nation's patriotic traditions and folk lore. No incident in the battle of Bunker Hill is more thrilling that Colonel Prescott's order to his raw recruits, "Don't fire till you see the whites of their eyes." Captain Lawrence's parting message on board the Chesapeake as he was being carried below fatally wounded, "Don't give up the ship," has become a patriotic proverb. So with Sherman's "Hold the fort, I am coming," with General Dix's "If any man attempts to haul down the American flag shoot him on the spot," with Grant's "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," and with other patriotic expressions forged in the heat of battle or of trial. So far as Admiral Farragut's place in history is concerned it is of no consequence whether he was lashed in the rigging of his vessel during one of the fiercest conflicts of the war or not, but when an incident is as well established by contemporaneous and concurrent testimony as this is, and when its contemplation is so conducive to emotions of patriotism it is difficult to understand why any one should come forward after thirty years to deny it. Mr. Slade has done a very ungracious thing and deserves a copious shower of public contempt.

MR. LINCOLN AND THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

Some echoes of the controversy raised by the Hon. Henry Watterson's recent address on Abraham Lincoln continue to be heard. The controversy turned mainly on the statement that at the Hampton Roads peace conference in January, 1865, Mr. Lincoln pointed to a sheet of blank paper and said to Alexander H. Stephens: "Stephens, write 'union' at the top of the page and you may write below it whatever you please." Mr. Watterson construed this as meaning that at that time the South could have had peace on the condition of a restored Union and compensation for the emancipated slaves. He says that in the preceding conversation Mr. Lincoln had intimated that "payment for the slaves was not outside of a possible agreement for union and peace," and that "he based that statement upon a proposal he had already in hand to appropriate $400,000,000 to this purpose." Mr. Watterson's statement leaves no doubt whatever that Mr. Stephens related this incident to a number of persons, including Gen. Joe Johnston, Gen. John B. Gordon and Mr. Watterson himself. Within a few days Col. Evan P. Howell, of the Atlanta Constitution, has published a letter stating that in 1882 Mr. Stephens, while dining at Mr. Howell's house, described the occurrence almost exactly as related by Mr. Watterson. The evidence is conclusive that Mr. Lincoln did say substantially what Mr. Watterson declared he said. Judge Reagan, of Texas, who was Postmaster-general of the Confederacy, publishes a letter denying that anything of the kind occurred. He says:

> The official report of our commissioners to that conference, Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell, which was published at the time and which was copied into many historic publications since, makes no mention of any proposition to pay $400,000,000 for the slaves or of a statement by President Lincoln to Mr. Stephens that if he would write the word union at the top of the page he might write under it whatever he pleased. Besides being present when the report of that conference was read to the Confederate Cabinet, I conversed with each of our commissioners separately about what occurred in that conference, and no mention was made by either of them of either of these incidents.

All this may be true but it is negative testimony and counts for nothing against the positive statements of Messrs. Watterson and Howell that they had the narrative from Mr. Stephens's own lips.

In a recent article replying to Mr. Reagan's letter Mr. Watterson says:

> What Mr. Watterson stated and has sustained by the record is that the South might have obtained advantageous terms of peace within ninety days of the total collapse of the Confederacy, because Mr. Lincoln was eager to make peace with the Union restored and slavery abolished, and to pay $400,000,000 of indemnity.

This seems to push the conclusion too far. Because Mr. Lincoln intimated to Mr. Stephens his own willingness to bring the war to an end on the terms indicated it does not follow that the South could have obtained those conditions. Their proposal by Mr. Lincoln was one thing and their approval by Congress was quite another. Congress had not given favorable consideration to Mr. Lincoln's plan of compensated emancipation submitted some time before, and there is no reason to believe it would have done so later. Public opinion in the North had got past the idea of paying for the slaves. It demanded the unconditional surrender of those in arms against the government. The Republican national convention of 1864, which renominated Mr. Lincoln, adopted the following:

> Resolved, That we approve the determination of the government of the United States not to compromise with rebels or to offer any terms of peace except such as may be based upon an unconditional surrender of their hostility, and a return to their first allegiance to the Constitution and laws of the United States, and that we call upon the government to maintain its position and to prosecute the war with the utmost possible vigor to the complete suppression of the rebellion.

Another resolution demanded the "utter and complete extirpation of slavery" without any reference to paying for the slaves. These strong declarations were made in deference to the dominant sentiment in the North at that time, and were necessary to hold the Republican party in line and to vindicate Mr. Lincoln against a faction which was denouncing his policy as too conservative. The fact that he was elected on this platform by an overwhelming majority shows that it had the approval of the people. The Congress of 1865 was not only strongly Republican but decidedly radical, and in view of public sentiment in the North it is safe to affirm that it would never have consented to payment for the emancipated slaves as one of the conditions of peace. No doubt there were some prominent men in the North beside Mr. Lincoln who would have favored a peace on the conditions named, but to say that the South could have obtained those terms assumes too much.

It is none the less true that the Southern commissioners went to the Hampton Roads conference with their hands tied. The conference was a failure before it was held. Jefferson Davis did not want peace on any terms except an unconditional recognition of the independence of the Confederacy, and he had no intention of letting the Southern commissioners negotiate on any other basis. Mr. Howell in his recent letter recalling Alexander H. Stephens's statement at his house reports Mr. Stephens as saying:

> I had several talks with President Davis in which I urged him to give the commissioners full power to negotiate a peace settlement without restrictions, suggesting the wisdom of not hampering the commission with any instructions and to permit it as wide range as possible, reserving the right, if deemed wise, to reject or approve whatever it might do in the way of recommending a basis for settlement. President Davis did not give us any encouragement on that line; on the other hand, the day that we left we were given specific instructions and were pointedly informed that no settlement could be considered that did not recognize the independence of the Confederate government.

Thus, morally and to all practical intents and purposes, Jefferson Davis was responsible for the failure of the Hampton Roads conference and for the prolongation of the war after that event, for while the conference might not have agreed on terms of peace that would have suited both sections, Davis purposely made it impossible for them to agree on any terms except the single one which he knew was out of the question.

PESSIMISM IN ART AND FICTION.

A writer in a current magazine notes the prevalence of the dismal in latter-day art and speculates as to its cause. Without reaching any definite conclusion on this point he expresses the opinion that pessimism is not a permanent factor in our philosophy, art or life. What this writer has noted in art is true also in literature. Every one who keeps pace in any degree with new books knows that too many of them lack joyousness; that even when the theme is not in itself tragic or sad it is treated in such a way as to leave a gloomy impression. The author seems to look upon life in a disapproving, critical way as a thing of which little is to be expected. But, as in art, this manifestation is not to be regarded as a permanent element. It is merely an expression of a mood of youth—a mood that has been more extensively developed in this generation than another, perhaps, but still is not a fixed trait of artistic or literary character. The pictures and the books which deal with unpleasant subjects or leave a depressing effect are almost invariably the work of young men. Notwithstanding the thought of gayety and joy commonly associated with that of youth, there is also a singular tendency on the part of those young in years to look upon life with awful solemnity and as if they bore its heaviest responsibilities on their shoulders; either this, or they affect a cynicism and a pessimistic attitude of mind which sits ill upon them and gives a dismal tone to their productions. As they increase in years they are apt to outgrow this sense of responsibility and their lugubriousness of utterance. The change may come in two ways, either by the increase of wisdom and the knowledge that the world really possesses a great deal of joy and brightness, and yearns for more, or by the experience of real sorrows and responsibilities of their own and the discovery that all they can do is to cope with their own woes. Out of a necessity for escape from private griefs artists and writers have been known to turn to joyous themes, and with a flow of spirits and humor to produce pictures and literature that inspire with hope and joy those who see and read. The gloomy phase of art and verse and fiction is a passing one and means nothing save that those who make it have not yet learned the gospel of cheerfulness.

Since the early settlement of America New England has been accused of being the victim of the pie. Indeed, whatever degeneracy there is in New England has been attributed to pie eating. Among other things all of the dyspepsia of that region has been attributed to eating pie of various textures three meals a day and just before bedtime. If common report running back a century were to be taken as fact, it is not the drink habit to which the prohibitory laws of New England should be devoted, but the pie habit. The truth is, however, when people legislate against an evil some particular evil is singled out for attack. For instance, no prohibition law was ever courageous enough in Maine to lay its iron grasp upon the cider traffic, because it is the regular tipple of the rural people. But if New England still cherishes the pie, the habit, or evil, as people choose to regard it from a dietetic point of view, has spread beyond the original six small New England States. It has spread over the land. In the jail in Kingston, N. Y., a man is under charge of forgery committed to enable him to gratify an insatiable appetite for mince pie. The veracious chronicler says that in 1871 the victim, Mr. Bill, voluntarily entered an insane asylum, hoping to break the spell which mince pie had over him. In vain; no sooner was he released than his old pie-craving returned. He studied for the ministry and became a captain in the Salvation Army, but neither prayer nor striving could save him from his remorseless pursuer. He broke into houses to steal that most mysterious combination, mince pie. Attention is called to this case because it is already too late to quarantine New England to prevent the spread of the pie habit. Here in Indiana the pie habit has become very strong even if it has not reached the breakfast stage. The case of the Kingston, N. Y., victim is given simply as a danger signal.

A few years ago the Journal published a series of papers by Shirley Dare on the art of becoming beautiful. This is a subject which appeals to all women, and in this case was handled with such intelligence and common sense that the articles became very popular. Her instructions and suggestions were so practical and so easily followed that it is safe to say that few feminine readers failed to try at least a few of her recipes. One proof of this lay in the fact that local druggists reported an immense demand for certain cosmetics, herbs and other simples recommended by her; another in the great number of letters addressed to her in care of this office, presumably asking for information adapted to individual cases. Also, it is not unreasonable to assume that a great part of the healthy bloom and vigor which of recent years make Indianapolis ladies so distinctive is due to her guidance in hygiene and beauty methods. Knowing, therefore, how gratifying the information will be to its feminine readers, it is with satisfaction that the Journal announces the publication of another series of letters from Shirley Dare's pen on the same line of subjects, the first of these appearing today. A host of women have written on the arts of the toilet, but they are all imitators. She stands first in popularity.

It is right that children should understand the true meaning of Memorial day and if they can get something of the spirit of the occasion by attendance at the ceremonies it is proper that they should go. But it by no means follows that they must go there under the guidance of their teachers. Apart from other considerations such a proceeding puts too much responsibility on the teachers. In such a crowd as will be present on the Statehouse lawn no teacher could control the actions of her pupils, and yet would be held responsible in case of accident. If it is held to be necessary that the school children must go in a body the Grand Army posts which suggested the plan will doubtless be ready to provide escorts.

A successful conspiracy to defraud accident insurance companies has been exposed in Pittsburg, with headquarters in Philadelphia. It was discovered through the operations of a young doctor who was drawing $25 a week from five different companies on account of a sprained knee, the only injury to which he had caused by a slight abrasion of the skin and rubbing it with acid to cause inflammation. Somebody should organize a company to insure insurance companies against frauds.

The special feature of the attractive Fort Wayne Clubhouse is that a part of it, and a considerable part of it, at that, is under the control of women. They have their private entrance, their parlors and other rooms, as have the men. The building is so planned that on any occasion all the rooms can be used by both for a general reception. The plan of the building and the organization seem worthy of the consideration of other Indiana cities.

The lowest price that a French novelist can accept from a newspaper without compromising the dignity of literature is a sou a line. Probably this method of payment accounts for the staccato effect of so many French novels—one word and an exclamation point to the line.

Walter Wellman, the Chicago Times-Herald correspondent, writes to his paper from Washington that a man in that city makes a good living by renting bulldogs to householders at $3 a month. It is not impossible that the story may be true.

Is Mr. Gordon, of Kaintucky, destined to be embalmed in current history as the originator of a fad?

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Some Hope.

"Young man," said the sage, "I hear you are about to be married?"

"You are right," said the young man.

"Well, young man, the day will come when your wife will make the discovery that you do not know everything on earth. It will be a great shock to her feelings and your supremacy. Still, there is this hope for you; you, while cheerfully admitting that you really do not know it all, may be able to persuade her that the reason for that state of things is that there is so much in the world that is not worth knowing."

His Advice.

If the ticket had not been already bought Mr. N. Peck would never have dared to say it. This is what he said:

"Er—my dear, don't you think it would be best for you to leave your temper here at home?"

"Why?" asked Mrs. Peck.

"Because the railroad regulations against the carrying of explosives are very strict, you know."

As was said before, the ticket was bought, and it was only three minutes till train time. But wait till she gets back.

The Joys of Cycling.

Walker—I don't see where you fellows get much enjoyment out of a bicycle. Just riding there and riding back; I should think it would be rather monotonous.

Wheeler—Don't you think for a minute that it is monotonous. The riding is not half of it. There are tires to mend, ever so many bolts and screws to keep tightened up, and all sorts of things to do with the wheel, to say nothing of the fun of going to the surgeon to get patched up every once in a while, or the pure joy of running over a small boy or a dog. No fun on a wheel! You are talking through your last winter's hat.

Speculation.

Jim Brown he kept a painter's shop
In a little country town,
And worked for all the neighborhood
For many miles around.

He used the door of his shop,
Whene'er a brush he'd clean;
And soon it was a brilliant mess
Of smears of red and green.

Erstwhile there came a city man,
Who bought that gaudy door,
For which he gave just fifty cents
And not a nickel more.

He took that door back to town,
With its gorgeous hues in chunks,
And sold it as a Beardsley gem
For seven hundred plunks.

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. Richard Ashe King, the novelist, has contributed to the "New Irish Library" a volume on "Swift in Ireland."

Frau Marie Harder, a Danish woman, seventy years old, has just made her debut in literature, in a story, "Yule Star."

M. Paul Bourget has turned again from recording impressions to writing novels. His next book will be called "En Marche."

"Listen to the Mocking Bird" was written forty years ago. The composer, Septimus Winner, is still receiving royalties from it, as the copyright does not expire until 1897.

The late Prime Minister of Austria, Count Taaffe, has written a novel which is about to appear under the title of "Political Portraits."

Anthony Hope has written a series of four story-telling dialogues which he calls "Bad Matches." They are said to be particularly witty.

It is said that the demand for Hall Caine's "Manxman" shows no signs of abating. In the United States the novel reached a tenth edition some time since.

Mr. William Watson has just published the longest lyrical poem which he has yet written. It is in rhymed elegiacs, and is entitled "A Hymn to the Sea."

Mr. W. D. Howells has written an introduction to the English version of Tolstoi's new story, "Master and Man." The Appletons are bringing out the book.

Professor Emerson's work on the history of the English language, which is in great demand both in England and in the colonies, has gone already into its second American edition.

The Rev. Dr. James A. Worden, of Philadelphia, superintendent of the Sabbath-school and Missionary Department of the Presbyterian Board of Publication, received a purse of $1,000 in gold from members of the interdenominational class on Saturday.

Rudyard Kipling is about to leave his Vermont home for a visit to India. Unlike Bret Harte, Kipling believes it is necessary for him to keep himself familiar with the local color of the scenes of his stories. He expects to return with a lot of fresh material for his "Jungle Tales."

An enthusiastic meeting was held lately in Cork, under the auspices of the Gaelic League, to promote the cultivation of the Irish language. Amongst the resolutions was one proposed by Father O'Leary, to the effect "that to possess a language such as ours, and not to prize it, is a disgrace both to the individual and to the community."

The French understand how to perpetuate the memory of notable names in literature and art as well as those in the world of politics. What one of their towns is without its Rue, Avenue, or Place Victor Hugo? Other great men have been proportionately honored. Among names recently given to new streets in Paris appear Taine, About, Feuillet, Maupassant, Meissonier and Gounod.

Unlike most great men, John Fiske was an omnivorous bookworm even in childhood. Except that he enjoyed good health and spirits he was another Paul Dombey. At the age of seven he was reading "Caesar," having already digested Josephus, Rollin and several other historical authorities. At the age of eight he had read every historical play of Shakspeare, and a good deal of Milton, Bunyan and Pope.

While in England Alphonse Daudet will be in charge of Henry James, who has made all the arrangements for his stay. Daudet intends to study London, as it is, in part, the scene of his new story, "Soutin de Famille." Daudet says that shortly before the publication of "La Petite Paroisse," a rich Spaniard offered him 150,000 francs if he would dedicate the book to him. He refused, and considers the blank page to be the best thing in the book.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

There are now in the United States nine medical colleges exclusively for women and forty-seven open to both sexes.

Professor Schaebirie, the German astronomist, has discovered some indication that the planet Neptune, the most distant of our family, has a second moon.

The strike of the Paris omnibus drivers has elicited the curious fact that French judges and judicial officers are forbidden by the etiquette of their profession to ride in an omnibus. They must take a cab or walk, if they do not own a carriage.

In memory of her husband, Mrs. Emmons Blaine, of Chicago, has made a handsome gift to the First Presbyterian Church at Richfield Springs, in which she was married. The gift comprises an addition to the church edifice and a new pipe organ.

There is a current story to the effect that Remington, the artist, said to his friend Ralph, the writer: "Ralph, if you outlive me I want you to see that after I am buried the stone over my grave bears only the inscription: 'Frederic Remington. He knew the Horse.'"

Governor Brown, of Maryland, has announced that he will soon address a communication to the Governors of the various States requesting their co-operation in the collection of funds to erect a suitable monument to the memory of Francis Scott Key, composer of "The Star-spangled Banner."

Andreas Haftas, the last veteran of the Greek wars of liberty of 1821, died in Athens lately at the age of 116. One of the streets in Athens is named after him, and his funeral was a public one. He had often expressed the wish to live till 1901, in order to be able to say that he had seen three centuries.

Probably no master mariner has saved so many lives as Captain Hans Doxrud, the commander of the Red Star steamer Switzerland, trading between Philadelphia and Antwerp. He has saved the lives of eighty-three persons, who were rescued from nine sinking vessels. Four gold medals have been awarded him.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has extraordinary notions about bringing up children. Hers have never been allowed to be corrected since they were born. However much they have outraged the traditions of good behavior, sense of shame and the force of example were the only remdies permitted. It was as much as a governess's or servant's place was worth to forget this rule.

"In the English Protestant Cemetery," writes a Rome correspondent of the Cleveland Leader, "and but a few feet distant from the tombstone of Shelley, lies a marble slab over the grave of a well-known authoress. She was a Cleveland woman in former years, and many are the admirers of her numerous writings. As I looked upon her grave I could not but regret her untimely taking off, for her life gave still greater promise of usefulness in the literary world. But God's finger touched her, and she slept, and the inscription upon the stone is:

"Constance Fenimore Woolson.
"1894.

'The inscription is sufficient. No laudatory epitaph of high sounding words is required, for her writings and a beautiful life have reared for her a most fitting monument, which will outlast bronze and marble, which is perishable."

The oyster now is out of date
He's getting long and slim:
He's feeling mighty easy, for
There are no R's on him.
—Detroit Free Press.

The diva's voice like silver was,
So I'd been often told,
But when I paid to hear her sing,
I paid for it in gold.
—Harper's Bazar.

Rose, on this terrace, fifty years ago,
When I was in my June, you in your May,
Two words, "My Rose," set all your face aglow,
And now that I am white, and you are gray,
That blush of fifty years ago, my dear,
Blooms in the past, but close to me to-day
As this red rose, which in our terrace here
Glows in the blue of fifty miles away.
—Tennyson.

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

Flies are beginning to come in large numbers from nowhere.—Atchison Globe.

Church fairs are devices to make the goats pay for the pasturage of the sheep. —Ram's Horn.

She—No, Mr. Suter, I cannot marry you. He—Do your parents object. She—No, I do. —Harlem Life.

"Righteous indignation" is a keen-edged tool that needs the most careful handling. —The War Cry.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.—A. Dumas.

Our administration should send a vessel to Nicaragua, if only to bring back a cargo of sand.—New York Press.

Modjeska may be able to evoke a shriek from freedom that will have a box-office value.—Detroit Tribune.

One man has been enjoined from producing "Trilby." There is something to be grateful for, anyway.—Chicago Post.

A great many good men have been spoiled by having their first attempt at poetry pronounced a success.—Washington Post.

If Cleveland has repudiated his party and his party has dittoed him, where are they, respectively, at?—Philadelphia North American.

If Mr. Cleveland's foreign policy is maintained his country will soon be as friendless as himself.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"There's one comfort," said the philosopher, when his wages were reduced; "when I'm laid up sick, now, I shan't lose so much money."—Boston Transcript.

Some men are like one-legged milk-stools —no good unless sat upon.—Puck.

The observing housewife has probably noticed that complete failure has attended a great many moth balls.—Washington Post.

Yale College is to have a new hospital. That removes all fear that football is to be forbidden by that institution.—Detroit Free Press.

A THIRD OF A CENTURY

THE LONG SERVICE OF JOHN DAVIDSON WITH THE JOURNAL.

He Talks Interestingly of the Journal Then and Now—Growth of Interest in Foreign News.

John Davidson, who has been continuously connected with the Journal for almost thirty-six years, probably a longer service than has ever been rendered a newspaper in this city by any employe, retired about two weeks ago. His reminiscences of newspaper work in the days gone by bring very prominently to notice the vast progress of the country in every way during that time, and especially in the improvement in the printing of daily newspapers. He began service with the Journal about June 11, 1859, when J. M. Tilford was the manager and Berry Sulgrove editor. Its office force consisted of Mr. Tilford and a bookkeeper, while Mr. Sulgrove and one man, who was styled local editor, filled the news columns—all of them had more or less of a hand in the advertising. Mr. Davidson came here from New York, where he had for seven years been in the service of the Herald and took charge of the circulation of the paper, a position at that time new to the city. Previous to that the carriers did their own collecting or at least a part of it and the office did the rest. Mr. Davidson contrasted the busy scenes in the Journal office after midnight at the present time with the slow monotonous grind of the single press which began its daily work at midnight and slowly turned out about four thousand papers between then and 6 or 7 o'clock, as it was in the days of his first connection with the paper. In the chat with him yesterday he spoke of the difference then and now: He said:

"At that time there was little or no interest taken in news from outside a radius of twenty or twenty-five miles of the city. There was no telegraph service, of course, and few railroads to carry the mails, so that by the time news reached here from Washington or New York it was so stale that it had to be of a very startling nature to arouse the slightest interest. And, too, the people had not become educated up to the point where they looked upon or considered questions of international importance and even the most vital national questions were hardly of a nature to interest the average reader of a paper in a city like Indianapolis. Such questions were more thoroughly discussed by the New York papers and those of other large cities and on account of everything having to come by mail and there being no press associations of any importance as there is now those who were interested in such questions could get the news quicker and in much better form by reading the large dailies than by waiting for it to be rehashed and condensed in the smaller papers. The Journal depended largely upon the Cincinnati papers for such news. And even when it was printed a dog fight or the sale of some quick stepping horse were matters of much more importance to the local readers. The people did not care what action Congress took on financial matters nor did they care whether Russia and France divided up China between them—those matters were of no moment.

"The small dailies of the present day in county seats of six to ten thousand inhabitants contain more foreign and general news than the Journal at that time would contain in a week. But the columns of the present small daily on local matters are almost a counterpart of the Journal's columns in the early sixties. When John Brown painted his house or Bill Jones sold his old red cow it made very readable news items, but items of a great deal more interest were those concerning the condition of the crops and the Cincinnati and Louisville markets. This was a farming community, with few manufacturing enterprises, and all farm product prices were based upon their value at the Ohio river."

At the time of which Mr. Davidson speaks the Journal office was located in a small building which stood about where the stairway goes up into the Ingalls Block. A few years afterwards the paper was sold and the building now occupied by Carlon & Hollenbeck was erected for its new quarters. At this time the mechanical department of a small daily was crude, indeed. No such thing as a perfecting press, so common now, was even dreamed of then. The presses would labor away at the rate of five or six hundred impressions an hour, requiring two men to each press, one to feed and the other to remove the printed papers, but even then the paper was not ready for delivery. The carrier boys tediously folded each paper and started on their morning rounds. It was a sort of first-come-first-served affair. The first boy arriving at the office was entitled to all the papers that came from the presses until he got enough to supply his patrons. Mr. Davidson said that the breaking out of the war seemed to be the starting point of modern journalism in this city. It created a demand for news from the front which necessarily taught people to take an interest in happenings outside of their own immediate neighborhood. Many of the citizens of this county were among the first to respond to Governor Morton's call for troops, and their letters to friends were sought for by the local papers and printed in great numbers. These letters described the scenes on battlefields and told the tales of woe that saddened many hearts and homes. Each soldier, in writing home, knowing that his letters, or at least a part of them, would be printed by the local papers, endeavored to gather as much news of his comrades as possible, and always sought for a list of those killed or wounded. This part of all letters was always printed. For official news the papers here depended largely or almost entirely upon the papers printed where official news could be had and upon Governor Morton and his staff. Mr. Davidson said that the publication of these war accounts, both the official news and letters from soldiers, seemed to arouse an interest in outside news never known here before, and from that time on the news columns contained more and more of outside news until what seems to be the perfection of news gathering of the present day has been reached.

It is hardly necessary to describe the present methods of making of a newspaper for the average reader to be able to understand the immense contrast that is here drawn. The laborious work of setting type by hand has been entirely done away with in most of the larger offices, while the modern perfecting press turns out, folded and counted, more papers in one hour than could be turned out by ten hours' continuous work of one of the old presses.

With the exception of about six months, when Mr. Davidson took a rest to regain his health, which was fast failing him, he was in continuous service with the Journal, through the many changes which it has undergone in management during the last third of a century. This is a record of which he feels justly proud. He has now retired permanently on account of his failing health.

Pensions for Veterans.

The applications of the following-named Indianians have been granted:

Original—Francis A. Kelley (deceased), Connersville, Fayette county.

Restoration and Additional—Calvin Brown (deceased), Kokomo, Howard county.

Restoration and Reissue—Eli Cramer (deceased), Fort Wayne, Allen county.

Renewal and Increase—Lawrence Meehan, Cannelburg, Daviess county.

Increase—Lyman Mandeville, Spencer, Owen county; John L. Lewis, Linton, Greene; Eli N. Watson, Eminence, Bartholomew; Charles E. W. Williams, Owensville, Gibson; John Herrin, Fortville, Hancock.

Original Widows, etc.—Louisa Cramer, Fort Wayne, Allen county; Keziah J. Brown, Kokomo, Howard; Pryor Rigdon (father), Rigdon, Grant; minors of Charles P. Lang, Mount Vernon, Posey.

Supplemental—Minors of Francis A. Kelley, Kokomo, Howard county.

Original—Rutherford Rone, New Albany, Floyd county; Robert Vankirk, Napoleon, Ripley; Jacob Schickel, Evansville, Vanderburg; Daniel H. Bridgewater, Little York, Washington.

Increase—Theodore Geller, Fort Wayne, Allen; Alban H. Park, Mitchell, Lawrence; Albert Miller, Clifford, Bartholomew; Charles H. Atkins, Brownstown, Jackson; William P. Reed, Lafayette, Tippecanoe; James Heady, New Paris, Elkhart; George Fox, Washington, Daviess; David M. Fisher, Indianapolis, Marion.

Reissue—Uriah D. Jaqua, Valparaiso, Porter.

Original Widows, etc.—Nancy E. Smith, Center Point, Clay. Supplemental—Margaret E. Jones, Windfall, Tipton.

DOINGS OF ROYALTY

GOSSIP ABOUT VICTORIA'S DRAWING ROOM AND OTHER FUNCTIONS.

Duke of Edinburgh Not Popular in London—Early Walks and Drives and Bicycling the Latest Fads.

LONDON, May 11.—The beautiful, healthy spring weather which Londoners have reveled in for some time past continues, to the delight of everybody. This huge metropolis, as a result, is crowded, and the gayest possible season is in full swing. The fashionable tradesmen are in their glory, and smiling faces everywhere bear testimony to the rush of business, rippling of society and fluttering of fashion, which are making the average West-end shop keeper breathe sighs of satisfaction. Seldom has London been graced by the presence in town of so many members of the royal family. Royal personages, young and old, are to be seen in carriages, and even on foot, at every turn in the fashionable thoroughfares. For instance, London has not yet done talking of the fact that a few days ago the Prince of Wales and his brother, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (Duke of Edinburgh), followed by the Duke of York, the heir presumptive, and his cousin, Prince Alfred, of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (who is said to have been selected to marry little Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, when the proper time arrives), were strolling around, arm in arm, through Pall Mall, as calmly and contentedly as an everyday subject of her Majesty. Then, again, some of the royal family are to be found nightly at the theaters, a fact which tends to increase the pulling power of the attractions presented, for the visits of royalty to places of amusements are duly chronicled by the press, and naturally the general public wants to see what royalty has enjoyed.

Of social events there is such a large list that even the society papers only find space for the most prominent. Among the latter is the grand dinner given on Thursday last by Mr. and Mrs. Naylor Leyland in honor of the Prince of Wales. Mr. Naylor Leyland, who recently resigned his seat in the House of Commons, where he represented Colchester, married Miss Jennie Chamberlin, the famous beauty, daughter of H. S. Chamberlin, of Cleveland, O. The partiality of the Prince of Wales for the society of Miss Chamberlin was much commented on by the society sheets. Among those present at Mr. and Mrs. Naylor Leyland's dinner were the Austrian embassador, Count Dey De Stritz; Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Marquis and Marchioness of Ormonde, the Earl and Countess of Dudley, the Earl of Rosslyn, and a number of equally important personages. Mrs. Naylor Leyland's sister Josephine, it will be recalled, was married April 30 last to J. Scarisbrick, Esq., of Lancashire. The bride was given away by Mr. Naylor Leyland.

THE QUEEN'S DRAWING ROOM.

Of course the Queen's drawing room of Wednesday was the great event of the season. The weather was delightful, a cool breeze blowing and the result was the most brilliant royal display seen for a long time past. There was a triple file of carriages along the Mall long before the hour fixed for the drawing room, waiting to take their occupants to Buckingham Palace, and the vicinity of the Queen's London residence was thronged with people anxious to get a glimpse of the dazzling show. It was noticeable that black was the prevailing color and black now seems to be the fashion everywhere. The gathering of royalty at the drawing room was such a one as has not often been seen in London for many years past and included the Prince of Wales and the Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of York, the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Princess Christian, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, Princess Henry of Battenburg, the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorne, the Duchess of Albany, the Duke of Cambridge and the Duke of Saxe-Weimar. Princess Alexandria, third daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, made her debut in the royal circle. The Queen Regent of Holland and her daughter, Queen Wilhelmina, went to the palace by special invitation of Queen Victoria, who sent one of her carriages to bring them from Brown's Hotel, in order to enable the young Queen to see her Majesty in her robes of state previous to the opening of the ceremonies. The two Queens of Holland dined with Queen Victoria the same night at Buckingham Palace and had lunch with her Majesty on Thursday morning, after which they started for home.

The Premier, Lord Rosebery, is, evidently, in very poor health. When he was seen bidding farewell to the Queen of Holland at the railroad station, previous to her departure for home, he looked ten years older than he did six months ago. His face was haggard and he leaned on a stick. His breakdown on Wednesday night, while making a speech at a reception of the National Liberal Club, has revived the worst rumors which have been in circulation concerning his health.

The Queen's visit to London was as brief as usual, and she returned to Windsor Castle on Thursday, the day following that of the drawing room. On Tuesday, May 21, she will remove the court to Balmoral, where she will remain for a month. The Princess of Wales, on behalf of her Majesty, will hold the remaining two drawing rooms of the season. The Princess is greatly changed and now looks quite an old woman.

AN UNPOPULAR DUKE.

It is noticed that the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha is attending many public functions and that he seems specially anxious to win popular favor. This is in view of the continued growling of the Radicals and others over the pension which he receives from the British taxpayers, in spite of the fact that he is a reigning Prince of Germany. But the efforts of the Duke to win popularity are far from being successful, and in spite of his presence at public functions, he is most unpopular. Under the head of "Arrogance of Royalty," a person signing "Playgoer" has written to a newspaper saying that the audience at the Criterion Theater, on Wednesday last, was kept waiting for an hour because some of the royalties were dining late. The letter continues: "It turned out to be the petty German Princelet of Coburg, who takes £10,000 annually from our taxpayers."

London has taken to early hours. The parks are crowded early in the morning and deserted before noon. In Hyde Park there is marked simplicity in dress of the riders of both sexes who frequent "Rotten Row," a contrast to the former startling styles which prevailed. The women are mostly wearing simple white straw sailor hats and plain overcoats over the plainest of riding habits. Strange to say, the plebeian Battersea Park now shares with aristocratic Hyde Park in fashionable favor, and many well-known people are to be seen daily enjoying bicycle rides in that park, which, not so long ago, was looked on as being a resort only fitted for the class of the people compelled by economy to reside on the Surrey side of the Thames.

There were numbers of dinners on Wednesday last devoted to literature and the press. The Prince of Wales presided at the dinner of the Printers' Orphan Asylum and the Duke of York was chairman of the Royal Literary Fund dinner, while the Conservative leader in the House of Commons, the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, paid high compliments to the press at the Newspaper Society dinner, and made a striking allusion to the power of advertising. "We habitually boast," said Mr. Balfour, "of the extent of our railway, postal and telegraph facilities, but we are inclined to overlook the press as the agent which brings into communication the different classes of society. In my judgment, all the machinery used in communicating information to the public is not of really more importance to the community at large than the power of the people to communicate by advertising and bring the buyers and sellers together, and to give them the machinery for communicating their wishes to one another."

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould, after arriving at Southampton, from New York, by the American line steamship New York, on Wednesday last, proceeded to Paris on a fortnight's visit to Count and Countess De Castellane.

The Hon. George W. Curzon, member of Parliament for the South Port division of Lancashire, reappeared in the House of Commons on Thursday for the first time since his return from America with his bride, and met with a hearty reception. Mr. Curzon was congratulated on all sides, and Mrs. Curzon, formerly Miss Mary Leiter, of Washington, D. C., promises to be the most feted woman of the season.

Miss Herbert, daughter of the Secretary of the United States Navy, the Hon. H. A. Herbert, has just arrived in London.